

ARMY AND NAVAL NEWS



(Specially written for The Family Herald and Weekly Star's War Series.)

Nays Sir John French: "I know what our troops can do. I know that individually our men are superior to the Germans. I know when the time comes for us to make our great move we can break through the Germans. But I know what we must have, and that is more and more munitions. I want to pound the enemy and go on pounding them regardless of the expense, regardless of the number of shells I use, because by doing so I am saving the lives of our gallant men. The more ammunition the less danger to our men incurring in making these advances."

In the Parisian Bulletin des Armes of a day or two ago appeared a short but very significant phrase: "We may say that we have now a new explosive which has decapitated the power of our guns."

Side by side with this, bars official statement, says a French despatch, is a war worth to place the account of a recent bayonet charge as given in a provincial paper of standing. It is a letter from a soldier. It was written by a man who had been in the trenches for some time. He had to carry three Boche trenchers, and it looked as if it were going to be a stiff job. Behind us our artillery—100 guns—were firing. It began to rain. The shells burst so close together that the air seemed to be on fire. At the word of command we rushed forward, bayonet fixed to our rifles, and we fought hand to hand. We expected a hail of bullets. But not a single shot. When we were standing, but were still being hit. All were dead in it—every one. In a corner a "mitrailleur" was firing. He was shot. He lay on his back, his head in the mud. He was the last of his kind.

Then we went on to the second trench. They were all dead. There was no more need for a "mitrailleur." Even the veteran who had been through the war since the beginning had never seen anything like it.

Against French Warfare. Entrenched war is both tedious and in the end most dangerous. To avoid frontal attacks, or the incessant loss by sniping and mining, there is nothing like artillery fire.

Before the soldiers attack, such artillery attacks as are made from the trench must be given an account of, should ever be made if men's lives are to be saved.

Why the Gordons Surrendered. In the same way the Gordons fighting in the whole country, and the word to retreat, and went on fighting long after the rest of the army had gone. They were still fighting long after dark. Their machine guns were still firing. They were still in the line when they were still in confusion, and are trying to organize again in the shattered trenches just reached.

George delivered an illuminating speech in the House of Commons. He told us that the production of explosives will shortly be such as to relieve the nation of all embarrassment. 2,500 to 3,000 firms are making explosives. The output is now nineteen times what it was in September, 1914. Experience has shown that for this stage warfare high explosive was the right thing, not simply shrapnel. In the Neve-Chauffour fighting, almost as much ammunition was spent as in the whole of the 2-3 years of the Boer War. There is now a reserve of ammunition.

The warship must have used thousands of rounds of ammunition to date, and it may be thought that so much waste may leave them short of supplies. There is no danger of this. In the enormous magazines at Malta, for instance, there is stored sufficient for months of constant bombardment at the Dardanelles. If the German only knew the size of the magazines there, he would think it impossible to ever get rid of such an amount.

Germany has only Krupp's factory back upon, owing to the merging that has taken place for some years. According to a prominent official, connected with the Ordnance Department of the British War Office, who is now on the sea returning to Europe, there is not likely to be any shortage of shells for the big guns.

CRATER DUG BY HUGE SHELL.



It is a curious fact that in cases where, as in the above reproduction of a photograph, great shells have left open pits where they fell and exploded, the soil is neither thrown up nor packed down. It has been so pulverized and dissipated that it has disappeared in the atmosphere, drawn up as impalpable dust.

No Retreat Orders, So Fought Till the Last.

In his war lecture at the Queen's Hall, London, recently, Sir John Doyle gave a graphic narrative of the four critical battles of the campaign which they were fighting. Of Ypres and the defeat of the Prussians, he said that the British in his story are not to be found in the history summaries, and he said that he obtained information "the source of which is absolutely confidential."

Why the Gordons Surrendered. In the same way the Gordons fighting in the whole country, and the word to retreat, and went on fighting long after the rest of the army had gone. They were still fighting long after dark. Their machine guns were still firing. They were still in the line when they were still in confusion, and are trying to organize again in the shattered trenches just reached.

Retreat Was a Victory. In the critical defense of Ypres he compared Sir John French and Sir Douglas Haig to the great warriors of the past. He said that they were standing beside a dam holding far too strong a head of water. The water is spouting through the dam, the engineers, never despairing, go on filling up the gaps and holding back the flood.

and constructed so that on striking armoured vessels they do not break up, but will pass through the armour and burst in the rear of it, thus doing irreparable havoc to the interior of the ship's structure, wrecking the propelling machinery, disabling the boilers and ammunition-holds, destroying the methods of communication, and possibly igniting the magazines, to say nothing of the injury done to the personnel in the vicinity of the explosion.

These projectiles are made of the highest possible grade of steel, tempered and heat-treated in such a manner that the points are so hard that no tool known will cut them. The diamonds will hardly make a mark on the point of such a projectile.

A large shell, weighing 570 lbs., carries about 300 lb. of explosive. The cavity of such a projectile is about 10 in. in diameter at the base and gradually tapers in size towards the point.

After the charge is placed in the projectile a plug is screwed into the base, thus sealing up the explosive, and a fuse is inserted in the centre of the shell. The shell is then rotated, and the plug is forced into the rifling of the shell to become airtight.

This rotary motion causes the rifling of the gun, in the smooth bore of the barrel, to form a series of grooves, of a width of about 1-8 in.

The Need of Copper. Round the shell, near its base, in a groove cut for the purpose, is compressed wire of copper, the rotating band. This copper band is so compressed that it fits the rifling-grooves, so that upon its discharge it is forced into the rifling where it acts as a seal to prevent the escape of the gas formed by the exploding powder and gives the shell the required rotary motion, which keeps it on its true course.

Nearly all shells used for naval guns under the name of "copper" are used in land artillery, and are what are known as common shells, which are constructed with a steel body, and contain a large percentage of copper in the form of a lining.

Things that destroy instead of things that build life. I have learned to make, simply because of the British people, the value of human life, in the great fight for honor and righteousness always going on.

Amid the tall grasses, ah! would I might lie. When the sun had sunk down in the west, and the stars were shining brightly, I lay down, and I was alone.

Amid the tall grasses, ah! would I might lie. When the sun had sunk down in the west, and the stars were shining brightly, I lay down, and I was alone.

TROPHIES OF GERMAN SHELLS.

A Colonel of the French Zouaves makes a hobby of collecting German shells and their fragments fired at the Allied lines. It will be noticed that the hard noses of the shells usually remain intact.

When Big "Queen Elizabeth" Speaks.

"I wonder how old Baggyreeches, like Lizzie's first words," quoth Number One. "I'll soon hear that it's no use ship's" replied Number Two, looking admiringly upon the huge breech of a 15-inch gun.

The "Lizzie" thus referred to is officially known as H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth. But sailors, a naval correspondent says, have their own names for warships, and these do not always tally with the Navy List designations. Thus the Queen Elizabeth has become "the Lizzie," and as such blue-ackets will know her as long as she floats.

She was preparing to open fire upon the Dardanelles forts. From the control station in her mainmast an officer watched a seaplane that was climbing like a condor in the air, flashing back messages to the ship meanwhile. In this frail structure of canvas and wood that was humming away in the clouds were two men, a pilot to drive the machine and an observer whose duty it was to give the Queen Elizabeth's gunners information that would enable them to pour with deadly accuracy a crushing avalanche of steel upon the forts they could not see, and from which no one could see them, as it were, on the other side of a steep hill.

Inside the turret stood the gun's crew surrounded by an array of levers, dials, and other instruments. A jerk from a lever and half the floor disappeared. Then out from the black depths of what looked like a subterranean came a huge steel projectile weighing nearly 300 tons. The breech of the gun opened and the projectile disappeared into it. Next it bobbed the cordite charges in big silken bags, and they too were followed by the gun.

No one touched a lever. Right from the bottom of the ship they came automatically until they reached the place where the great gun opened its mouth and gobbled them up, with the aid of an automatic rammer which pushed the projectile forward and gave the charge a push into the capacious maw. Then the ponderous breech swung to and clamped fast—the gun was loaded.

In the spotting station along the range-finder trained his instrument in accordance with the information which came from the breech. The plane, whilst the clockwork kept a keen eye upon his dials. A succession of orders passed from the "spotter" to the silent cabinet below and were then transmitted into the turret, where directors, trainers, sight-keepers, and captains of the turret acted upon them.

They were bringing a 15-inch gun to bear upon a target some 15 miles away. The sensitive instruments worked, in response to their directions. The formidable muzzle rose slowly upward until the right elevation was obtained, then swung round for its prey.

At last it "pointed" accurately, and "all ready" was passed. Then, in the directing station aloft, an officer pressed a button. Instantly an electric spark crackled in the breech of the gun, whilst from its muzzle there heaved a sort of volcanic eruption, a big flash of peculiarly brilliant light, and a column of heavy smoke, from the midst of which a huge projectile flew spinning and screaming away over the distant horizon whilst the gun slid slowly back, from the force of the recoil, to attack another place for loading again.

Lizzie had spoken, and very hard and bitter to their ears was the "word" she dropped among the armpits of the enemy. If the day is cloudy, the men will meet in the open air. The order of the day, when published, ran: "Tomorrow morning, by order of the command, there will be an eclipse of the sun."

Defending the Empire. We're the boys from Canada! We're marching straight and true. And our grandfathers free men too. Much we love our homes, our land, And all the girls we knew. So, defending the Empire.

Chorus:—Hurrah, etc. In Canada the skies are blue. Love seethers Canadian cheer. Tho' Christmas comes but once a year, We'll fight for honour, freedom. Be our guardian death or fame, In our defence the Empire.

Chorus:—Hurrah, etc. There's Sunday every week. And when we're back from Germany, The girls will love us more. For we're defending the Empire.

Chorus:—Hurrah, etc. A story that bears on the cast-iron of German militarism was told at a recent recruiting meeting in London.

The Call and Reply.

(For The Family Herald and Weekly Star.)

Are you coming, brothers coming From the forest, stream and glen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great commotion Has it echoed round the ocean? Has it set your heart in motion Oh, you Anglo-Saxon men?

Are you coming, brothers coming From the mountains, hills and fen? Are you coming, brothers coming From the prairies, hills and fen? Have you heard the great comm



